

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 5, WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910 \$2.50 PER YEAR, 10c. PER COPY

Patenaude Is Administrator

L. C. Patenaude, who was recently appointed administrator of the Sylvester estate in place of Samuel Sylvester, duly qualified for the position last Saturday, January 29. Judge Gunnison, who is attorney for the Sylvester heirs, was here and attended to the legal side of the appointment.

Shakan Native Dies

The body of Willie Collins a Shakan native arrived down from Juneau on the last Jefferson. Collins, who is a brother-in-law of the Demmert brothers, was taken sick some time ago with throat trouble. He continued to grow worse, and about a month since was taken to the hospital at Juneau to see if any thing could be done for him there. This was found impossible and his death ensued.

Thomas Jefferson Case was under the weather for several days this week.

Accident At Powerhouse

At six-thirty last night the wires leading from the dynamo to the switch board at the local power house came together, short circuiting the system and putting the town into darkness. The damage was repaired today, and it is not thought that the dynamo was injured.

Dancing And Card Party

Invitations are being circulated for a card and dancing party at Redmen's hall Monday evening. The ladies are to take material with them for lunch at the hall.

A New Cable Station

After trying for years to secure it, Douglas at last has a cable office, the Burnside having installed one last week, laying a cable from the office at Juneau. The greater part of the credit for securing the station is due to Mayor O'Connor of the island town.

Halibut Boxes Scarce

There is a decided shortage of halibut boxes in Southeastern Alaska. On the last Cottage City the local mill shipped all they could spare to Juneau, and now the report comes from Petersburg that the supply there is away short owing to the collapse of the wharf at that place some couple of months ago. There is every probability that unless the weather moderates sufficiently to permit of one of the mills in the district resuming operations, box material will have to be shipped up from the Sound.

Remodeling The Hope

Work on the changes on the steamer Hope, is rapidly nearing completion, and by the time the spring salmon season is really on, she will probably be at work. The pilot house has been cut down and moved back, the rest of her superstructure reconstructed, and a fish tank installed forward. She will now be able to carry the fish on board, instead of being compelled to tow it in a scow as the Antelope has had to do in the past.

DELINQUENT TAX SALE NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of Section 20 of Ordinance No. 12 of the town of Wrangell, Alaska, duly passed and approved on the 4th day of August, 1904, providing for the sale of property to satisfy assessments against the same in said town, where the taxes have become delinquent, I will, at the hour of 1 o'clock p. m., on MONDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1910 in front of my place of business in said town, offer for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest and best bidder (or bidders) for cash in hand on day of sale, the following described lots, parts of lots, buildings and other property described in this notice to satisfy the unpaid taxes on same for the year 1909.

- Ar T. Bennett, Block 19, Lot 10, Tract No. 19 \$ 1.50
 - Jake Johnson, Block 3 Lot 7 3.12
 - John E. Sales, Tract 7 2.00
 - Doc. Smith, Block 21, Lot 36 .75
 - M. C. Marshall, House on Waterfront 2.50
- Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 21th day of January, 1910.
- L. C. PATENAUDE,
Treasurer and ex-officio tax collector of the town of Wrangell, Alaska.

Tigers Wallop Grizzlies

The first match game of basket ball in St. Philips Hall was pulled off last Monday night between the Grizzly and Tiger teams, to a rather small house. The line-up was:—

Tigers	Position	Grizzly
Lowe	forward	D. Lewis
Geppy	"	Klaquits
Bradley	center	Borch
Campbell	guard	Foote
O. Hofstad	"	Northrup

Referee: W. Snyder.

While both teams played good basket ball, still the Grizzlies were either troubled with stage fright, or like the animals from which they had taken their name, were hibernating, allowing the opposition to make goals at will, and fell down themselves again and again when the chance presented itself for them to do some goal throwing on their own account, as the score, 21 to 7, in favor of the Tigers shows. In spite of the score the game was full of interest to the spectators, and certainly the players never

Smoker Wednesday Night

Alert Fire Company, No. 1, is figuring on a "hi-yu" smoker next Wednesday evening. John Kolb is the chairman of the entertainment committee, and it is needless to say that they won't be a slow moment during the entire evening. Several surprises are in stock for those who will be there.

had a dull moment while the game was on.

The element of luck was against the Grizzlies, as in the practice games they have always been able to land the sphere in the basket with half a chance. George Klaquits had the greater number of goals to his credit for the Bears, while Herb Lowe and Bradley carried off the honors in this respect for the Tigers. Leonard Campbell was the quickest and best guard in the two teams. The Grizzlies say that they will do some great stunts at practicing and will go up against the Tigers shortly and tie knots in their tails.



Stocktaking Sale

Extraordinary Bargains in
**LADIES' Waists,
Coats, Capes and
Corsets.**

If you want to use your money to the best advantage, **NOW** is the time to make large purchases in the above and other lines we are clearing out.



GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FURS, FORWARDING.

SHOES for Everybody

**Fit and
Quality
Guaranteed**

DONALD SINCLAIR

Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Wrangell - - Alaska

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

RICHARD BUSHELL, JR., Editor and Proprietor

Published at Wrangell, Alaska, every Thursday Afternoon

Entered as Second Class Matter, July 29, 1909, at the Wrangell, Alaska, Postoffice, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

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A CORRECTION

The Sentinel was in error in part of the statement it made in this column last week in answer to the communication if had received from Petersburg regarding the treatment of the bodies of Hicks and Appleton here in Wrangell.

In that article we said that the bodies were placed in the wharf warehouse "after Wm. Cook, as Sachem of the local Redmen's lodge, had asked that the lodge be allowed to take the bodies to their hall to place guards over them and see that nothing happened to them."

Such we find was not the case; as Mr. Cook did not learn that Appleton was a Redman until Saturday morning, the next day after the bodies had been placed in the warehouse. As soon as he heard that such was the case, he went to Judge Snyder and was told by that official that the bodies were then in the hands of the coroner. We consider that this explanation is due Mr. Cook and the Redmen, whom we unintentionally placed in a false position in the eyes of the community.

THE COMMISSION FORM

It would seem as if Alaska is to have a commission form of government. Such being the case it were better that men not mixed up in the factional fights in the district should be named as the members who are to compose the commission. If Alaskans expect to have their condition bettered it will come through a business-like administration of the affairs of the district and not by giving political hacks fat jobs. In the event the change is to be made, let's have it at once, so we may begin to get accustomed to it.—Record.

Alaska, for the purchase of which at \$7,240,000 Secretary Seward was bitterly denounced, yielded

\$20,000,000 last year, which sum brought its total gold output to \$150,000,000. Uncle Sam has made many good land investments, but Alaska was one of the best; a fact not only proven by the riches already taken out of it, but by the vast wealth awaiting development.—San Francisco Call.

Lawyer Ritchie is editing a paper at Valdez as a side issue, while Editor Bushell of the Wrangell Sentinel is practicing law on the side. This is a combination of facilities to be recommended in this land of libel suits.—Capital.

As a result of the case of Erik Govern the Alaska fisherman found by Seattle authorities to be afflicted with leprosy, a report will be made to Washington with a view to having a thorough investigation made among the various tribes of Indians in the north.

Representatives of the Alaskan railroad interests are said to be at Washington endeavoring to have congress pass an act guaranteeing interest on Alaska railroad bonds. They claim an act of this sort is necessary to encourage railroad building in Alaska.

In the Probate Court for the District of Alaska, Division No. One, Wrangell Precinct.

In the Matter of the Estate of Rufus Sylvester, Deceased.

TO ALL PERSONS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

Please Take Notice that on the 25th day of January, 1910, by an order duly made and entered by the Probate Court for the Wrangell Commission-ers Precinct, District and Division aforesaid, I was duly appointed Administrator of the goods, chattels and credits and estate of Rufus Sylvester, deceased, to fill the vacancy in the administration of said estate caused by the removal of Samuel Sylvester as executor of the last will and testament of the said Rufus Sylvester, deceased, and that on the 29th day of January, 1910, I duly qualified as such administrator under said appointment.

All persons having claims against said estate should present the same, with proper vouchers therefor, to me at my place of business in said Town of Wrangell, within six (6) months from the date hereof.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 31st day of January, A. D. 1910.

L. C. PATENAUDE, Administrator.

3-3

Here And There In

The North

Great banks of snow have almost put the White Pass railroad out of business.

The Tanana Tribune and the Daily News-Miner have become merged with the Fairbanks Times.

J. Wada, the Jap musher sent to the Iditarod by the Seward Commercial Club, has reached the In-noka.

The Yukon Gold Co. controlled by the Guggenheims, covering the richest ground on Klondike creek, has declared a second dividend of ten cents per share.

As a result of the sixteen days' storm that raged in Central Alaska last month, the Valdez trail to the interior was impassable, the snow being piled in drifts eleven feet deep.

An investigation of the salmon canning industry will be commenced by the department of agriculture. The practice of mis-branding fish is said to be prevalent among Alaska canneries.

W. D. Grant, former deputy U. S. marshal at Wrangell, R. A. Leonard and Capt. Malcolm Campbell will build a cannery at Dry bay. Dry bay is situated on the mainland, between Lituya bay and Yakutat bay.—Douglas News.

Jake Berger, a Nome millionaire and S. W. Grandaker, owner of silver mines in Nevada, are associated together in the purchase of 10,000 acres of land 90 miles west of Calgary, Alberta. The price paid was \$120,000.

The Washington-Alaska bank has an order from Professor Goldschmidt, of the University of Heidelberg, Germany, for all the gold nuggets it can collect, having a diameter of three-eighths of an inch in all directions.

The steamer Alaskan, of Ketchikan, has been sold to the Massett Fish Co., and will make regular runs between Prince Rupert and the adjacent islands.

Late reports from the Valdez-Fairbanks Trail are to the effect that during the recent storm many lives have been lost. Joe King and Mrs. R. A. Rockefeller are among the dead, and Walter Scheiler was found with hands and feet badly frozen.

Fresh Milk

The kind that nice rich CREAM rises on is what you need I can supply you with it in any quantity. Try some.

F. E. SMITH

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

Well Lighted Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

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FIRST-CLASS BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

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HUMBOLDT STEAMSHIP COMPANY

The S. S. Humboldt will resume her regular sailings for all Southeastern Alaska Ports on or about

FEBRUARY 5th, 1910

Pay no attention to contrary reports made by interested parties

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There's New Vigor and Strength in Every Drop

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SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall Be My Motto

Wrangell Electric Light & Power Co.

Will supply you with

LIGHTS

ELECTRIC FIXTURES, LAMPS, SHADES, WIRE, SWITCHES, LAMP ADJUSTERS and BATTERIES

Why not try some of our NEW LAMPS in your home? We are local agents for PALMER BROS. engines

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PAID

Novelized From
Eugene Walter's
Great Play

She did so.
"It's Jimsy—Mr. Smith," she announced.
"I kind o' thought that fellow 'd be nosing around instead of going to Boston," he soliloquized. "What's the trouble?"
"He's downstairs and wants to know if he can come up."
"Sure he can!"
"Yes, come up, Jimsy," she called. The captain stroked his face thoughtfully.

"When you let him in you sort o' smile and look into his face," he said. "He's a kind of an old baby, Smith is, and it does him a lot of good."
"I always smile at Jimsy," she replied. "No one could help that, could they?"
"He is an amusing cuss," he conceded.

He reached for the tin of tobacco.
"You don't mind if I smoke, do you?"
"No, I don't think I'd mind if you committed arson."

"It's too hot to burn up everything," he laughed. "Besides, there's a lot of folks say I'll get enough fire after my will's read."

"They don't know you, that's the trouble," she said, the thankful tears welling to her eyes again as she looked at him.

"Smith ain't particular quick about getting here, is he?" he remarked, changing the subject. "After all he said you'd expect him to be a regular hero and drop in from the ceiling."

"What did he say?"
"That's telling," he added, puffing stolidly at his pipe. "You're going to have a hard time letting that man in if you don't find the key you threw around so careless like."

She picked up the key and unlocked the door. As she did so Smith knocked, and she let him in. He looked keenly at her as she smiled up into his face, and he took the hand she extended.
"We've been waiting for you, Jimsy," she said.

A glad light came into his own eyes.
"Emma," he observed, "I think that's the prettiest smile I ever saw you smile."

"Hello, Smith, ain't going to Boston tonight, eh?" queried the captain.
"No, I guess them docks will be there tomorrow," he replied.

He drew his revolver, extracted the cartridges with even more than ordinary deliberation and threw them on the table.

"I just thought I'd take the pegs out of the heel of that shoe we were discussing some time since and hand 'em to you as souvenirs," he remarked.

"Thank you," was the dry rejoinder.
"I'd give you the whole darn shoe," added Jimsy with heartiness, "only a fellow never can tell when he's going to have another sore foot."

"The trouble with you is, Smith, your foot hurts you before you stub your toe," commented Williams.

"I guess that's right," he avowed.
"Ready to go home, Emma?"
"You wait for me a moment, Jimsy. I want to speak to the captain," she said.

"All right," he responded, going outside to ring up the elevator.
"Captain, this paper—shall I give it to him?" she inquired.

"Who—Brooks?"
"Yes."
"I would. It clears you."

"And you? How can I thank you?"
"Don't mind me. Only some time when you get settled down and are living happy again invite me up to tea. Let me put on my slippers and smoke my pipe in the parlor."

"Indeed I will. Good night."
"And, Emma," he added ere she had reached the door, "I suppose I can call you Emma now, can't I?"
"Always."

"Pay a lot of attention to that fellow Smith. He's an awful good friend of yours."

"I've found that out tonight," she answered. "Good night."
"Good night, Emma."

When she had gone the old man sat for some time smoking his pipe meditatively. Finally he kicked off his slippers, rose, stretched himself, sat down again, smiled and uttered his thoughts aloud.

"Well, Captain Bill," he told himself, "I guess you've paid up a part of that deficit you've owed decency for such a long time."

CHAPTER XVI.

"O H, there you are!"
Mrs. Harris stood glaring at her son-in-law.
"I thought you were going to meet us," said Beth, with a toss of her head.
"We waited until every one had left

the theater," snorted her mother, popping into a chair and fanning herself vigorously.

"I'm sorry. I forgot," explained Brooks, who this time spoke the truth. "Forgot, forgot! That's a nice excuse!"

"I said I was sorry," he snapped. "I've been worried about something else."

"Just spoiled the whole evening, leaving us there to be insulted by a lot of men," declared Mrs. Harris. "When we were standing in front of the theater, waiting for you, a snip of a boy came up to me and said, 'Hello, little one, aren't you lonesome?'"

"Why, I thought he spoke to me!" affirmed Beth.

Her mother looked at her indignantly.

"No, he didn't," she retorted, with asperity. "I guess I know when I'm spoken to. The very idea! Where's Emma?"

Brooks told her that she had gone out for a few minutes.

"Who with?" demanded Mrs. Harris promptly.

"I think she went alone."

"You think she went alone! Don't you know? I don't see how you dare let your wife go out alone in this part of New York at this time of night."

"Well, nobody stole you," growled Joe, "so I guess Emma 'll get home safely. Something has probably detained her. That's all I know about it. If she wants to tell you more when she comes that's her business, not mine."

"I certainly do not approve of her being out without a proper escort. It isn't ladylike."

"What I want to know is, where did she go?" insisted her mother.

Brooks turned upon her, and an oath almost escaped him as he snarled:

"You want to know a good many things, but it seems to me that a man and his wife can have some privacy. I told you she went on business. If she wants to tell you, all right, but don't try to mother-in-law it out of me!"

The entrance of Emma and Smith stopped on Mrs. Harris' lips the wrathful retort that had risen to them. She rose and greeted her daughter with an air of maternal solicitude.

"Ah, there you are, dear! Where have you been? We've been so worried."

"I am a little late."

"We were wondering about you, and Joe wouldn't tell," said Beth.

Smith reassured them.
"I was taking care of Emma all right," he declared. "You see, I'm a sort of utility man with the ladies—always trailing along in the rear ready to touch my cap and do all the chores and errands necessary."

Emma had taken no notice of her husband, whose eyes from the moment of her appearance had been glued avidly upon her. There was nothing in her demeanor to indicate that she had succeeded. Indeed, she appeared haggard and worn out, as she was, for the emotions of the night had left her exhausted to the point of breaking down. His anxiety and apprehension increased as he marked her condition.

"Where did you meet her?" he demanded of Smith, with an effort.

"On the way home," he answered.
Emma went to Mrs. Harris and put her arm around her.

"Mother, I'm very tired tonight," she said appealingly. "You won't mind if I ask you to go home and leave me. I've something to tell you some time, but I want to be alone now."

"You do look all tuckered out, Emma," commented Beth.

"I am. You won't mind, will you, mother?"

"Certainly not. I'm hot and sticky myself."

"I'll take you to the subway and put you on the car," volunteered Brooks.

"You needn't mind," declined Mrs. Harris. "You're too disagreeable tonight. If you bring my purse from Emma's room, Jimsy will take us. Won't you, Jimsy?"

"I'm still the utility man," responded the complaisant Smith as Brooks went on the errand.

While Beth was putting her mother's hat straight Mrs. Brooks whispered to Smith:

"Tell mother as much as I told you and then come back."

He nodded.

"Come on, folks," he said as Brooks reappeared with the purse. "You know time and the subway wait for no man."

Tortured by suspense, Brooks stood watching his wife.

She had sunk on to the sofa, and sat there, still wearing her hat, the picture of weariness and sorrow.

The color came and went in his sunken cheeks. It was certain from her attitude that her mission had failed, yet he feared to learn it from her lips.

She gave no indication of intention or desire to break the silence or reveal that she was aware of his presence.

IN FULL

By
John W. Harding

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He could bear it no longer.
"He wouldn't do anything? It's all up?"

The words escaped him tremulously, in despairing tone, as though they answered the interrogation.

She did not reply, but, rising and drawing from her bosom the paper Captain Williams had given her, handed it to him.

He took it hesitatingly, almost fearfully.

"For me?"
"For you."

As he read it the blood rushed to his face, and he gave a sigh of immense relief. Joyfully he looked over to her, but there was no responsive exultation. She appeared crushed. It might have been his death warrant.

Doubting whether he had read it aright, he perused the acquittal again, with increasing exultation.

"Emma, you've succeeded!" he cried. "This means he won't prosecute and it's all right. You made him do it. You have saved me!"

She nodded her acquiescence, and he went to her, brimming over with relief and gratification, to take her in his arms.

"You're the best little girl that ever happened, the pluckiest!"
Gently she pushed him from her.

"Please don't, Joe!"

"Why, what's the matter?"

"I'm tired—very tired."
"Of course you are," he said in a tone of concern and tenderness. "You sit down there. I'll bet you had a hard time. I know what Williams is."

He would have led her to the sofa, but again she repulsed him gently. He went to the table and took up the acquittal he had laid on it.

"Found my accounts to be correct," he muttered. "That means he will have the books fixed up and nothing will show. Did he say much about me?"

"Not very much."
"But I bet he gave you an awful argument. Williams is not an easy man to get to give in. But here it is in black and white, and he can't go back on this. Did you ask him to put it in writing?"
"No."

"Then he did it of his own accord. Wonder if he called the detectives off. Did he say anything about them?"
"No."

"But it's all clear sailing now," he went on, selfishly jubilant, already planning for the future. "I can get another position and a better one. There's enough money left to give me time to find one. Do you think he'll interfere any more, Emma?"
"I don't know."

"What do you think? You must have some idea."

"I haven't the slightest."

"Well, anyway, Emma, you did splendidly. You came right to the front."

As he uttered the commendation he tried again to caress her.

"Please don't, Joe!"

This time she rebuffed him sharply and moved away from him.

"Oh, all right, if that's the way you feel about it!"

He turned from her with an injured air and, lighting a cigarette, began to pace the room. Although in his remorse during her absence he had resolved not to ask her what had passed in the captain's rooms, curiosity, now that his confidence had been restored by the proof of immunity, tormented his vicious mind. He was not only ready, but desired to know everything that had occurred even to unavowable details, if any such there were.

"He was there when you arrived?" he questioned, seeing that she showed no disposition to talk.

"Yes."

"Anybody else?"

"He was alone."

"You must have caught him in a good humor. He'd never have done this in one of his usual grouches. I didn't know you were such a diplomat. What did you say to him?"

"A good many things."

"Didn't tell him I sent you, did you?"

"He knew."

"He knew? How did he know? Who told him?"

"I don't know. He just knew."

"Somebody must have told him, and you were the only one who knew."

"No; he knew too. I didn't tell."

"But how did you open the conversation?" he demanded impatiently.

"What did you say? What's the matter? Can't you answer me?"

"I don't see why I should."

"I do. I want to know, and I've a right to know."

TO BE CONTINUED

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Dealers in

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Groceries, Confectionery, Fresh

Fruit, Hardware, Paints and

Oils, wall Paper, Hats

and Caps, Boots

and Shoes,

Men's and Boys'

Clothing, Ladies' and

Misses' wear, Furnishings

Skirts, Corsets, Dry Goods, Etc.

Wrangell, Alaska

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A LAXATIVE CURE
FOR LAGRIFFE
COUGHS, COLDS, HEADACHE
AND NEURALGIA

Cure you cold in a day and
a night by using Nyal's Laxa-
cold. It is a pleasant and safe
tablet treatment that does not
upset the stomach.

There is no quinine in Nyal's
Laxacold. Quinine is a valu-
able drug but many people do
not bear it well. Laxacold is
agreeable to everybody. It
acts on a new principle. It
stimulates the secretions, acts
directly on the mucous mem-
branes to control the catarrh
and then plays its part as a
mild but effective tonic laxa-
tive. Try a box, 25c., and you
will never willingly be with-
out it again. Get it here—we
are the authorized agents, and
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Raw Furs!

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

Write for Price List

Percy's Fur House

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

Established

1872

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that John
Schuler, administrator of the es-
tate of Amelia Schuler, deceased,
has filed in the Probate Court of
Wrangell Precinct, Alaska, his fi-
nal account, and the Court has set
February 15, 1910, as the day for
hearing objections, and all persons
having objection thereto, are cited
to appear on that date at one o'-
clock p. m. at the court house at
Wrangell.

Dated December 14, 1909.

JOHN SCHULER
Administrator.

6t

Schooner For Sale

The schooner Ragnhild is offered
for sale at a reasonable figure. She
is 36 feet long, with a beam of 11
ft. 6 inches, and a 9 h. p. Truscott
engine. She is thoroughly equip-
ped with sails, rigging, sidelights,
anchors and cable, batteries and
magneto, air, naphtha and gasoline
tanks, whistle, engine tools and
cook stove, etc. She is to be seen
near the local electric power house,
and the price and other particulars
can be learned from either Joe
Ensley or Orval Palmer.

The feminine part of the town is
taking great interest in basket ball
and several teams are being organ-
ized.

That old pipe of yours is fierce,
better get a new one from Pat's.

Fred Wigg purchased a head-
stone for the grave of his mother-
in-law, Mrs. Shadesty, this week
from the Juneau Marble works, the
proprietor of which, James Hogan,
was in Wrangell for several days.

Washing and ironing, pressing,
cleaning and plain sewing at Mrs.
Wm. Lewis'.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph
Ullmann, the big New York FUR
buyer, will spend the winter in
Southeastern Alaska, making fre-
quent calls at Wrangell.

C. W. Card and Joe Ensley,
who had been in Juneau serving
on the petit jury were excused by
Judge Cushman last week and are
both at home again.

The weather the past week has
been so bad that one is almost
tempted to believe that he is "back
east" in some of the storms the
papers from the Sound tell about.

Patenaude carries the best in
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and
Smokers' supplies in general.

The boys at the local cable of-
fice scrubbed the floor and other-
wise spread themselves in cleaning
up in anticipation of a visit from
the cable ship Burnside, but she
had business elsewhere, and now
"Mac" and Bill are bemoaning all
that effort wasted.

When in need of a tombstone for
your departed one, write to the
Juneau Marble works, James Hog-
an, proprietor, Juneau, Alaska.
Designs and prices furnished on
application

Deputy Marshal Af. J. Lowe
was a round tripper to Juneau on
the Jefferton.

"Charley" Hooker the well
known and popular Juneau drum-
mer, was in Wrangell the greater
part of the past week.

Marble Company Expanding

Recent advices from Seattle are
to the effect that the Vermont Mar-
ble Co. has purchased the holdings
of the Western Marble Co. with
stone working plants at Seattle and
Tacoma and marble properties in
Alaska.

The bad snow squalls of Monday
evening delayed the Jefferson for
several hours.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's
Court, Wrangell Precinct, First Div-
ision, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the estate of Charles
Hicks, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, C. E. Weber, of the town of
Wrangell, District of Alaska, have
been duly appointed special adminis-
trator of the above named estate of
Charles Hicks, deceased, that letters
of administration were granted to me
on the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.
All persons having claims against
said Estate are required to present the
same to me at Wrangell, Alaska, or to
the U. S. Commissioner for the Wran-
gell Precinct, District of Alaska, with
proper vouchers therewith, within six
months from the date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this 17th
day of January, A. D. 1910.

C. E. WEBER,

Special administrator of the above
named estate

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the United States Commissioner's
Court, Wrangell Precinct, First
Division, District of Alaska.

IN PROBATE

In the matter of the Estate of Harry
Appleton, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN

That I, Al. Osborn, of the town of
Wrangell, District of Alaska, have
been duly appointed Special Adminis-
trator of the above named Estate of
Harry Appleton; That Letters of Ad-
ministration were granted to me on
the 8th day of January, A. D. 1910.

All persons having claims against
said Estate are required to present the
same to said Administrator at his place
of business, or to the U. S. Commis-
sioner, Wrangell, First Division, Dis-
trict of Alaska, with proper vouchers
therewith, within six months from the
date of this notice.

Dated at Wrangell, Alaska, this
10th day of January, A. D. 1910.

AL. OSBORN

Administrator of the Estate of
Harry Appleton, deceased.

SALE OF TIMBER. Ketchikan,
Alaska, November 29, 1909. Sealed
bids marked outside "Bid Timber Sale
Application, Nov. 29, 1909, Tongass,"
and addressed to W. A. Langille, Ket-
chikan, Alaska, will be received up to
and including the 5th day of February,
1910, for all or any part of the mer-
chantable dead timber, standing or
down, and all or any part of the live
timber marked or otherwise designat-
ed for cutting by the Forest officer,
and available for hand or steam log-
ging, located on an area to be definite-
ly designated by the Forest officer, of
about 15 acres, approximately 1 1-4
chains wide and 120 chains long, be-
ginning at a point 1 3-4 miles upstream
from the mouth of Falls Creek, Mitkof
Island, within the Tongass National
Forest, Alaska, estimated to be 289,000
feet, B. M., more or less. No bid of
less than \$1.00 per thousand feet B. M.
will be considered, and a deposit for
\$50.00 must be sent to W. A. Langille,
Special Fiscal Agent, Forest Service,
Ketchikan, Alaska, for each bid sub-
mitted to the Supervisor. Timber up-
on valid claims is exempted from sale.
The right to reject any and all bids is
reserved. For further information
and regulations governing sales, ad-
dress, W. A. Langille, Ketchikan,
Alaska.

W. A. LANGILLE,

Forest Supervisor.

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The Best Quality

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Other hours by Appointment

WRANGELL - ALASKA

Stickine Tribe Number 5

Imp. O. R. M.

Meets Tuesday evening of each
week at Red Men's Hall, Wrangell,
Alaska. Sojourning chiefs always
welcomed.

Wm. Cook, Sachem,
A. V. R. Snyder, C. of R.

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